

# Psyclon Nine, The Feeding

The cross that feeds on your mind  
I've seen the lies that reflect in your eyes  
It's just a matter of time  
From holy scriptures unfurl twisted lines  
And when you die the cause will be from self infliction  
Your pointless life will only lead to crucifixion  
La la la la la  
He wasn't there he won't be there to wipe the tears from your eyes  
Your wasted breath has betrayed you  
The peace you sought you'll never find through prayer and through his hatred divine  
You left your whole life behind you